

# TO KRISHNA

Gursharn Randhawa

While bidding you farewell  
At the time of your departure to a foreign country  
I felt  
As a mother of a soldier feels  
While bidding farewell to her son  
At the time of his departure to the battlefield

I wonder  
Why I felt so  
Neither were you going to a battlefield  
Nor was I your mother

Perhaps  
Relationships and feelings  
Do not always have logics